PAN

DIZZY DAVIS

Vol. 2 No. 47 - PRICE 15c

.. 'Round 'n' 'Round ..

With JIMMY LENNON

"JIM NOTES"

WATCH FOR THE NEW venture credited to GEORGIE LATKA. In addition to the PICO PALACE amateur bouts — and managing a few fighters, the "Genial One"—Professor Latka is now to open a Distilled Spirits Emporium at 14045 Van Nuys Blvd. in the Valley. George is now handling "BABY IKE" a real crowd pleaser, young, and a bit green, but "never a dull moment' fighter. Good luck, George.

JESS FLORES may have taken a beating in his last bout with IKE WILLIAMS, but it didn't seem to hamper him as he punched his way to a kayo victory over DEL COCKAYNE at Hollywood.

TOMMY BELL, the Youngstown welter who is clamoring for a chance at the title, (soon to be vacated by Sugar Ray ROBINSON?) improved his chance by taking an unanimous duke from CECIL HUDSON. The bout was witnessed by 3000 at Toledo, Ohio.

ENRIQUE BOLANOS and TOMMY CAMPBELL will meet for the state lightweight title on Nov. 30, according to matchmaker BABE McCOY who figures to match the winner with the champ, IKE WILLIAMS, here sometime next year. This figures as one of the hottest hometown naturals ever signed here in the Southland. Both boys have done everything, but defeat the champ—and meet each other. TOMMY is ranked as 7th nationally, and has knockouts over TOM STENHOUSE — RUDY CRUZ — TONY MAR—ART BARRON, and JOHN L. DAVIS. He drew with JOHNNY WILLIAMS on a "minute's' notice, and defeated BOLTON FORD. Enrique's record is history, along with his game attempts to wrest the crown from IKE. He lost a split duke in the last meeting.

The PAN goes on record to state that BOLANOS will probably win, and by kayo as early as the 8th round—not early but not late—He cuts a foe down, and then goes in for the kill. His fast beautiful boxing and sharp left hooks do the work before the "finisher."

CAMPBELL, the boxer also does not have the vicious punch that is carried by the favorite BOLANOS, but he can take it and will try to outscore the MEXICAN.

PAULINO MONTES who "Just couldn't get going" in his loss to BOLTON FORD, gets another chance to vindicate himself as he has been signed to meet JESS FLORES at the LEGION on Nov. 26. FLORES is warming up with "Little" Nickie Smith in San Diego as this goes to press. Watch out for this "Warmup" Jessie!

EDITOR—HARDY KRUSKAMP is mighty proud of his nephew (same name) a Verdugo Hills Hi School fullback. Hardy—the nephew weighs over 200 pounds, and is as hard a hitting backfield man as his uncle—so say the scribes, and that's plenty hard all right. Hardy the wrestler was a wow of a star at OHIO STATE before turning to the lucrative field of wrestling.

MAXIE DOCUSEN just scored his 51st win in a row over Jackson.

JOE LOUIS may sign to fight JIMMY BIVINS if he, Bivins, makes a good showing in their exhibition bout in Cleveland soon.

JOE KAHUT is going to invade the East for bouts. Joe showed here in L.A., and did well with FITZPATRICK, etc.

RAY ROBINSON took a breather over BOBBY LEE in Philly.

Former lightheavy champ, BILLY CONN scored a kayo over one MIKE O'DOWD in MACON, GA. Conn weighed 190—Mike 201.

EZZARD CHARLES seems to be the best of the current crop of heavies, and just dropped 200-pounder WALTER HAFER three or four times to score a Kayo in the 7th.

ARCHIE MOORE, local favorite out of San Diego, outpointed HENRY HALL of New Orleans.

CHAMPION JOE LOUIS is reportedly opening a school for kids in Chicago. Not boxing—but automobile mechanics.

BABE DIDRIKSON Zaharias has forsaken outside interest for concentrated efforts on her golf game. This after dropping a few important events.

"BIG BOY" JOHNNY HAYNES, Los Angeles heavy who was doing all right in the East, lost an 8 rounder to GENE JONES in Camden, N. J.

KID GAVILAN and TONY PELLONE staged a goodie in the Garden, with the win going to the Cuban Gavilan.

RUSTY PAYNE also lost after scoring some nice upsets. JOHNNY FLYNN, who has won 9 out of 10 of his last ones, did the trick. His only loss of the ten was to—Guess who??? JIMMY BIVINS.

FREDDIE MILLS the champ of the lighth'vy division won a lopsided 8 round Kayo over JOHNNY RALPH, at Johannesburg. Ralph was decked 6 times.

BERNARD DOCUSEN may claim the welter title if Robinson vacates. The Duke lost a 15 rounder to the hcamp, but was ahead on points before running into a punch labeled "Canvas." Kid GAVILAN, and TOMMY BELL ARE ALSO EXPECTED TO POST NOTICE TO the same effect.

CECIL SCHOONMAKER is now rated right under MANUEL ORTIZ in the bantie division. MAXIE DOCUSEN is rated next to Bolanos in the lightw'ts.—DON LEE stopped VINCE FOSTER in Omaha. This makes about 23 in a row for the Nebraskan.

WILLIE BEAN meets JIMMY BELL, the heavy in Phoenix as the paper goes to the press. WILLIE figures to be too rough.

OLYMPIC:

The old cut eye jinx caught up with game BOBBY JACKSON again as he went down to defeat, a TKO victim, midway in the fourth round. MAXIE DOCUSEN, the 10-1 favorite, had it pretty much all his way on the boxing end, but JACKSON made a fight of it and shook up the undefeated little New Orleans battler in many exchanges. Long lefts, and sweeping hoowks had the L.A. boy in trouble, and started the blood flowing in the third, and this continued until the ref, FRANKIE VAN, halted the uneven bout. DOCUSEN now has about 48 or 49 straight wins to his credit. Docusen weighed 130—Jackson came in at 132.

On the same card, ROLANDO DELGADO scored another good win — this one was over classy CHUCKIE WILKERSON. It was a fast bout all the way. "Little brother" REGINA DOCUSEN won a TKO over LEO MILLER in the third.—DAVE MARTINEZ did the same to BOB TORRANCE in the 4th.—LOU JAMISON also won the same way in the 3rd. from the Honolulu flash CARL ARAKAKI. —ROOSEVELT BONNER halted CADILLAC CLEMENS in the opening round.—

OCEAN PARK:

RICHARD JONES, the "PAN PICK" finally got over a tough hurdle by the name of ARTURO BARRON. In the last fight Barron —trailing by many points—scored a TKO in the 8th. This time it was a different story. JONES lashed out with telling blows right from the start. Body blows, and a succession of swats scored for the dusky Jones in the 1st.—Then the victor, Jones piled up points with rights to the head, only to lose a point in the heat from so-called low blows.—The third was Jones', with BARRON finally coming to life with his lethal weapons to the head and body. The end came in the 4th as Barron sought to come in under Jones' attack.—WHAM went a short right to the point of the jaw, and down went ART on his face with knees and jaw making a three-point landing. He tried Oh so hard to regain his equilibrium and rejoin the fracas, but was definitely out, and stumbled on his knees all around the ring. JONES, very elated over his KO, figures to headline "Uptown." BARRON has had many tough fights lately, and should take a rest before resuming his boxing career.

On the same card: CHUCKIE EDWARDS cut his way to a win with RUBIN TORRES, a coming "good thing." — WINDY HAWKINS won over BOOTS NELSON.—RAY ACOSTA, in his first pro bout, went to a draw with DENNIS MOORS. — LAWRENCE BROWN, veteran of over a hundred fights, won over the youngster from JEFFERSON HI, BABY IKE. AL SMITH defeated the rugged JUAN HERNANDEZ in the semi.

HOLLYWOOD:

JESS FLORES showed that he packs a fair punch as he disposed of the wicked right hand puncher DEL COCKAYNE, in the 4th round. It was a rough go at times as Flores received some hard smashes from the Iowa boy, "but class will tell"—and Flores rolled up points to have a good edge before the referee stopped it with Cockayne helpless. Ring generalship proved the deciding factor, along with a good sock.

PAN SCOREBOARD to date:

"Pan Picks" came out on top with three out of three this week. — RICHARD JONES — JESS FLORES — MAXIE DOCUSEN.— 154 selections — 115 winners — 35 wrong—4 draws. LET'S GO for this week.—

OCEAN PARK:

PAN PICK to MURPHY.—BO[illegible] MURPHY meets a good middleweight from N. Y., DANNY ROSATTI. Rosatti comes here highly touted, but he has to box—take a punch—and stay out of the way of the pleasant Irisher from San Diego in order to remain horizontal for ten rounds. This is too big an assignment for the New Yorker. MURPHY can punch—take a landslide of blows, and still wade into a super boxer to "Dethrone" him. Watch this Murphy go. His last at the beach with KENNY WATKINS was the "Thrill of the Year."

HOLLYWOOD:

The "Pan Pick" goes to MATHEWS who holds a nice win over SAVAGE last year up North. They each can punch, with Mathews getting the call in the boxing dep[illegible] It should be close, and a fast bou[illegible] Mathews holds wins over SEAMON—Bobby VOLK, and HOLTAK. SAVAGE has had some good wins at HOLLYWOOD over CASTRO—SEAMON.

OLYMPIC:

FABELLA CHAVEZ returns to ring wars against a fairly good boy with a few nice ten rounders under his belt. Sid Flaherty handles the opponent, TOTE MARTINEZ, Fabella, a veteran of over a 100 amateur ring encounters, and many a thriller in pro ranks is now fully recuperated and ready for the best in his division. Geo. Parnassus has him ready, and the "Pan Pick" goes to CHAVEZ, the "fabulous one."

Do not forget, the Venice Blue Devils play every Saturday night at the Culver City Speedway. A good way for you Bay Area fans to get a boys' camp started. All proceeds after expenses go to this fund.

Eric (The Chest) Holmbeck is leaving for the Northwest to do a little wrestling.

'PAN' Patter

By Hardy Kruskamp

We read a lot in the papers about blocking and tackling on west coast football teams. Maybe I should say the lack of it. I am of the opinion that it is not only the lack of ability to block and tackle but the skill to get away from your opponent's blocks and tackles.

During the course of the year I watch quite a few football games . . . Pro, college, high school — and along with these three phases there is also what is called semi-pro teams. I have reference to the Venice Blue Devils. Every Saturday evening I go and watch them perform. And I thoroughly enjoy the games. At one time I played for a similar team at Wellston, Ohio, and I understand that it is football truly in the raw.

But to get back to the fundamentals of the game. As I say, I watch a lot of different types of players and I might or might not notice the things that other people might overlook. I have gone up to Sunland to see several games with my nephew (Hardy Kruskamp) playing. If I do say it, he has a world of natural ability. Anyone that can pass as accurately as he and can kick a punt well past 60 yards must have some natural aptitude for the game.

Now with this kicking of 60 yards—what do I see him doing, taking three steps to do it. Now anyone just looking would not notice that. They would only be interested in the yards that the ball went. It would take about ten minutes to straighten him out with this glaring blunder. It is glaring, for when he gets in against a fast charging line he is going to get about half of these blocked. That is fatal to any team.

His passing needs but little to be desired, but on defense he stands straight up and knows nothing about warding a man off when he comes in to block. That, in my opinion, is one of the great weaknesses out here. I want to make an example, or recite an incident, to show you what I mean: Playing against Michigan back in the twenties they had an end named Benny Oosterban. On Ohio's team we played single wing. We had three men that did nothing but block in the backfield. We used three running backs—one right after the other. Fortunately, one of them could always break through. Against this Oosterban we forgot about trying his end. This was despite the fact that critics said we had the greatest end running team that they had ever seen. With three men that never did anything but block, this is something. What we did do was go inside of him. The two men would just check him until the ball carrier could get through.

Now from a public's point of view, Benny made All-American because of his pass-catching ability—but in reality he was great defensively. To prove this, no one made any ground around his end in his whole career.

The point is that he knew how to ward off a block as well as give one. To me that is important. Now with my nephew standing up like a giraff, he is a sucker for a good blocker. That I find happening in about all the games being played out here. If a team will only try and make a block these boys get it—the result is that it looks as though these teams are great at the art of blocking.

Now to the art of blocking the public likes to see a man knocked off his feet, but against a good player this rarely happens unless he is in a bad position—for instance, when a man is coming with a ball he is all ready to let go and a blocker comes in and catches him flatfooted. The real art of blocking is to go at your man with both hands a hold of your shoulder pads. Stand straight up with the elbows sticking out from your shoulders. He is lost. He has to stand up and wrestle you and by that time the play is over. Have you ever seen a man block that way? If you will notice a lot of them do it in the middle west. Of course when you have a sucker that you can get any way, then knock him off his pins and sit on him. The former way you can keep going and do some good farther down the field.

It is difficult to teach boys that they must block. They do not have the ball and all they want to do is to run alongside the runner. When he gets tackled the play is finished and they think they have done their duty.

Another glaring wrong with the majority of coaches is the fact that they give a team far too many plays. In a football game two evenly matched teams will only use about a hundred plays. A hundred for both sides. With this fact in mind why teach a team a hundred useless plays. In this hundred plays that two teams will use about half or better are repeat plays. Teach them between twenty and thirty, but teach them to do them right. Then you have a football team.

But like all old duffers that has had his day—I can see these things from the safety of the grandstand. I do not have to execute any of them and couldn't if I wanted to. But we old arm-chair players pay our good money to see our favorite teams play and if they do wrong then we have that privilege of criticizing. This is my two cents' worth.

Cal Eaton is about one of the best football fans in Southern California. During the season he sometimes sees five games a week.

CHICKEN CALL-IN SERVICE

COMPLETE DINNER

delivered HOT to your door

Southern Fried Chicken	**1.75**
Barbecued Ribs	**1.75**
Barbecued Beef Dinner	**1.75**
Barbecued Beef Sandwiches	**1.00**
Steaks	**1.75**
Steak Sandwiches	**1.00**
Shrimps	**1.75**
Livers	**1.00**
Giblets	**1.00**

CHILI—pint .50 quart 1.00

ABOVE ORDERS INCLUDE

Biscuits - Salad - French Fries
Jelly

10% Discount on Pick-up Orders
Daily 4 to 10 P.M.
Sundays 2 to 10 P.M.

Phone S.M. 51584

928 Santa Monica Blvd. (rear)

"PAN"

Publisher
HARDY KRUSKAMP

Director of Art and Make-up
LEE MIKULCHIK

Photographer
CHARLIE HEATH

Contributors
JIMMY LENNON
HELEN SCHEUER

or Write HARDY KRUSKAMP
1257 Preston Way, Venice
Phone S.M. 92183

1 *Year Subscription*, $5.00

SO REFRESHING ... EVERYWHERE YOU GO

Where you go, thirst goes. That's why you see the familiar red cooler for Coca-Cola everywhere... to bring you the refreshment of ice-cold Coca-Cola when you want it most. Enjoy one now.

SR-165-5

Delicious and Refreshing

Introducing Jessy James

The mat renegade who gave Red Berry, Danny McShain, Leroy McGuirk and other light heavyweight contenders the most turbulent battles of their careers a couple of years ago, is on his way back to Southern California.

It's Jesse James who'll soon be back in the district's wrestling limelight. This time, however, he will be campaigning for heavyweight honors.

Now scaling around 220 pounds, James is more dangerous than he was when a stripling of 195 pounds. There not only is a lot more of the Badman, but he knows how to throw that weight around to the best advantage.

James, who has been taking good men left and right throughout Oklahoma and Texas during the past few months, says he really has found himself now that he's up in the big-boy class. He explains that he had been handicapped in the junior brackets by his valiant efforts to keep his weight down.

Handicapped or not, James did all right for himself as he left a dozen or so badly disgruntled men around Gower Gulch when he victoriously left the scene. These "soreheads" now claim that James would be afraid to come back in his old stamping grounds.

That, of course, is only a statement a real sorehead could make, as James is a two-fisted troubleshooter who hasn't an ounce of yellow in his makeup.

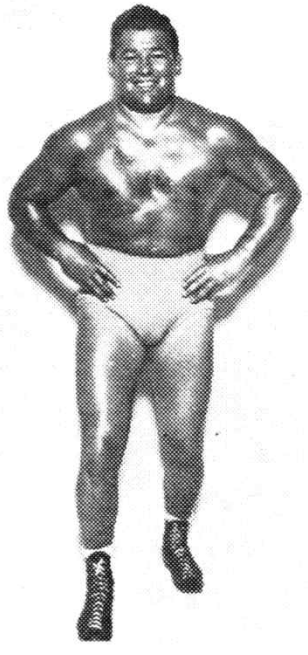
An expert bull-dogger and bronc buster when he isn't wrestling, James is one of the most colorful individuals in the mat game today. Born in the Texas cattle country, he could ride almost as soon as he could walk, and he built up a powerful physique while working as a ranch hand when he was a youngster.

There has been considerable controversy as to whether Jesse is related to the James Boys of Missouri. There must be a close kinship between the wrestler and the outlaws, his rivals contend. Jesse has all the instincts of a big-time renegade when it comes to violating mat rules and cracking restrictions, they point out.

He doesn't tote a gun but Jesse has no need of firearms in his type of work. His elbow slashes, drop kicks and slams are as potent as a round of shots from a .45.

Jesse James has been big box-office all through the southern states on his recent tour, but like the rest of the midwestern and eastern big-timers, the Southern California magnet is pulling him out here at this time.

The man whom he wants to meet worst of all is Enrique Torres, revealing that he'd heard plenty about California's own world champ throughout the southern states.

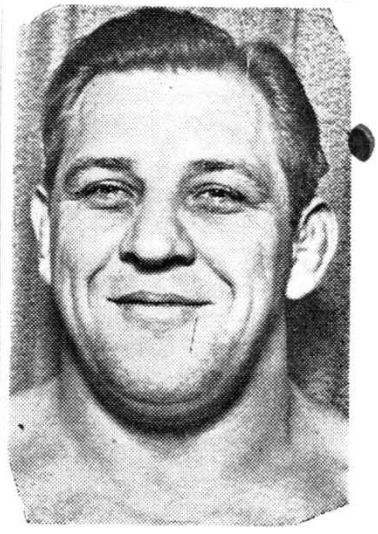


TED CHRISTY

Morrie McFarlane, 13-year-old colored middleweight who starts his amateur mitt career this week, rates as one of the best ring prospects ever produced in San Fernando Valley. Morrie, according to his trainer and manager, Gene (Spider) Mock, has the makings of another Henry Armstrong. Keep your eye on this husky colored slugger—Jimmy Lennon!

The Spider, former pro and amateur star, has had to hang up his mitts due to an aftermath of an old ring injury, but is now training a stable of good-looking Valley amateurs in Henry Garcia's garage in Pacoima.

Working out with the simon pures are two pro-headliners of a year or so back—Rudy Campa and Frankie Calza.



HANS SCHNABEL

What man or group of men could rightfully pick an All-American team. When you digest it all it really sums up to nothing. On the Ram roster there are two boys that won all the awards that could be bestowed in college, but they are just football players out here. I am speaking of Les Horvath and Bruce Smith.

SAM MENACKER

Is He 'Out-Robing' Gorgeous

"Don't kick an opponent when he's down." is the sagacious advice of one Sterling Davis.

"You have to be plenty good to kick him in a vulnerable place." Davis pointed out, adding, "and if you miss, he's likely to get mad and try to pay you back with the same medicine."

Sterling is one man who knows what he's talking about—as he's rated as one of the country's leading exponents of alley tactics.

He admits though, that at the start of his professional wrestling career, shortly after he had been graduated from Texas A. and M. College, he had tried to be a "gentleman" on the mat.

"Those Texas rowdies can't abide a gent—and they made so much fun of my style and name, that I had to change both of them." says Davis.

Known now as Dizzy, Dandy or Daffy, the Texan has succeeded well in living down any of the traces of "refinement" that marked his amateur and college career in sports.

Davis was a paradox in his college days and has been one ever since. He earned a degree in electrical engineering during a four-year course that meant burning plenty of midnight oil—and winning letters in a variety of sports, proved that it's possible to combine athletics with academics.

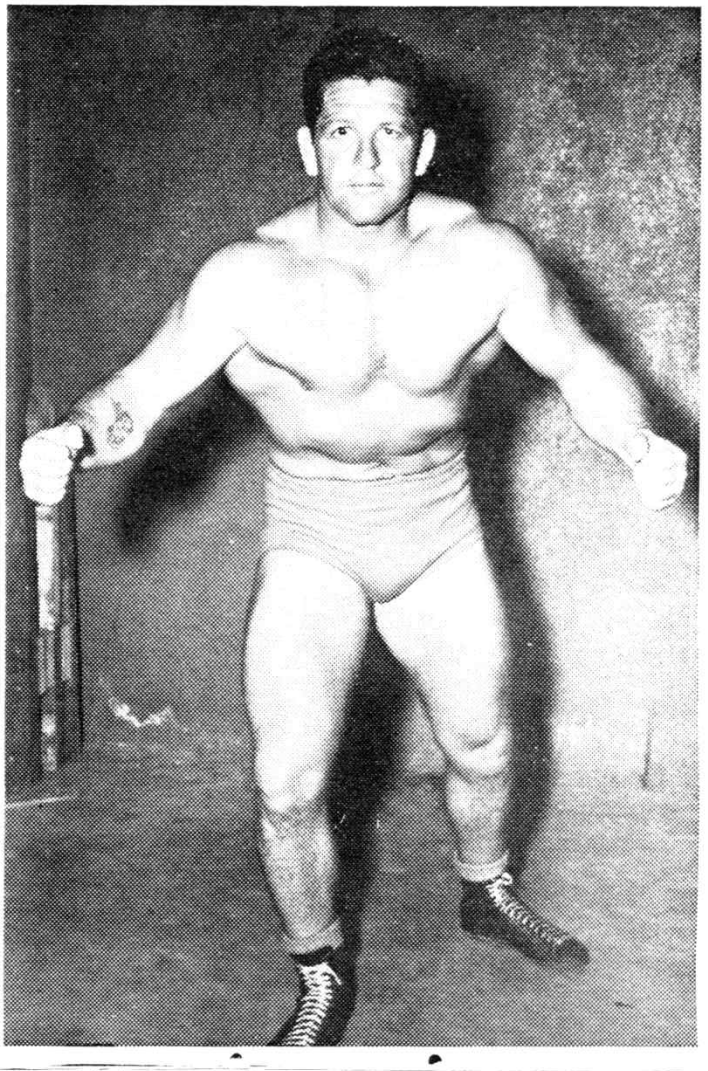
He has confessed that he's been too "much of an artist" to take up a solid career in engineering, and instead, specialized in dress design. It's been a profitable hobby, as his creations are widely sought by designers throughout the country—and in the ultra-ultra shops in Mexico City.

Those exotic ring robes worn by Dizzy are his own creations, and he wants it known that he doesn't need a valet to take care of either his robes—or himself.

A rugged individualist is Dizzy Davis, and he won't be bound by traditions on or off the mat. The fans have been turning out to watch him by the thousands. They're appalled by his uncouth tactics, but impressed also with his real ability and cleverness in extracting himself from a tight spot.

As for those corsages Davis sometimes tosses to the ladies, Dizzy explains that, being a Southerner, he likes to show the gallant old-time courtesy of the South in some manner.

LEE GRABEL



More nickels are used than any other American coin.

Dutch Hefner has returned to this country from Australia, but has passed up the southland this time. He is going to Texas, where he hopes to go into business.

RED FEATHER CLUB

A Rendezvous for Sports Figures

Appearing Nitely

BOBBY PITTMAN

and

DICK PETERSON and HIS ORCHESTRA

No Cover
No Minimum

Your hosts—Andy and Paul
8618 So. Figueroa at Manchester

NICK LUTZE

SUPER-SERVICE STATION

GENERAL PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

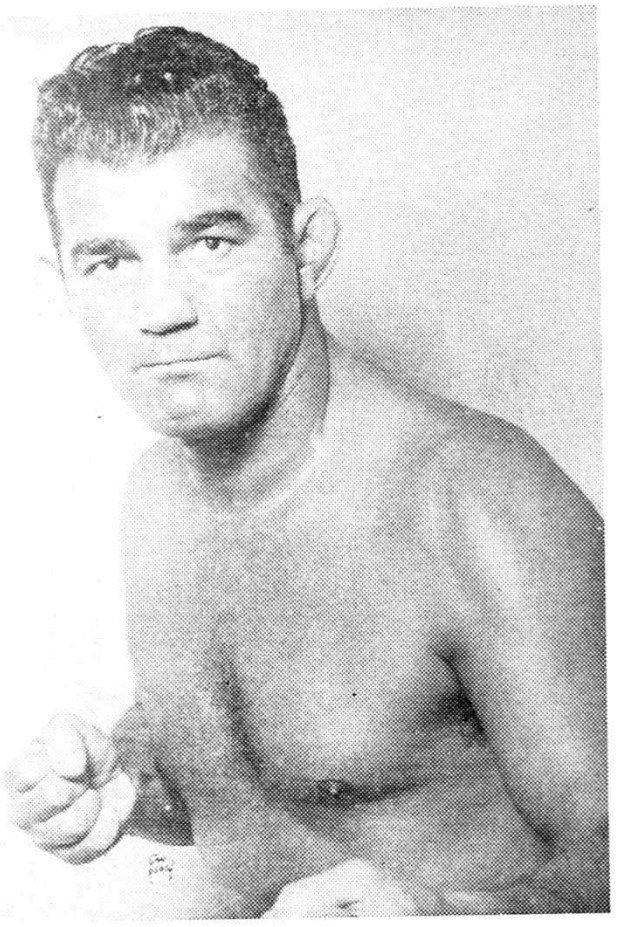
Washington Boulevard at Brooks Avenue in Venice

COMPLETE AUTOMOTIVE SERVICE

GAS · OIL · TIRES · ACCESSORIES

WASHING AND POLISHING

Trials and Tribulations of Gino



Gino Garibaldi, who has faced everything in the world to stay in New York, has finally thrown in the sponge. He says, "I know when I am licked."

In the early thirties when Gino got started in the big time around New York he immediately bought property in that section of the country. He tried to raise a big family but was beset with a rare disease in two of his children. One went through the most dramatic life in about four years of anyone that we have ever heard of outside of Ripley's column. The other died at an early age.

The oldest boy has grown up to be a fine specimen of American manhood. But his wife, Mary, has suffered from sinus trouble all the years of winters she has spent on the eastern seaboard.

Last year she became so bad that Gino was forced to bring her out to Sunland, California. There she improved and put on a little weight—the first in many years. They left reluctantly.

This year, with the fall months approaching, Mary was again taken to bed with this malady. She was in pretty bad condition and Gino was almost afraid to take her out from under her doctor's care. But troubles piled up until he could not possibly stay.

The boy got something that was at first diagnosed as polio. Then about this time Governor Dewey saw Gino wrestle over television and recommended his suspension. With all this piling up Gino had had enough. He pulled up stakes and hied out to our sunny shores. And, as he puts it, he will stay here as long as he can find a bite to eat and a place to sleep.

This is a nice break for Southern Caliofrnia fans, for Gino is one of the better wrestlers in the country. He is experienced and has all the endurance and skill to follow out his knowledge. Yes, Gino, welcome back—and to your lovely wife, Mary, may she have the health she enjoyed in Sunland on the last trip—not for now, but for the rest of her life.

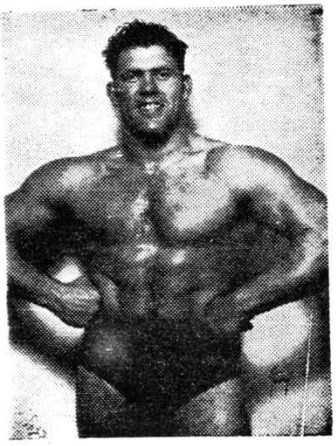
Jim Wright, Southern Californian, who formerly worked as a mask in the district, now holds the Montana state heavyweight wrestling title.

Another former Californian going great guns in the northwest is Lou Newman, who makes his headquarters in Calgary, Canada.

Blears, Bruce & Bloke Holms

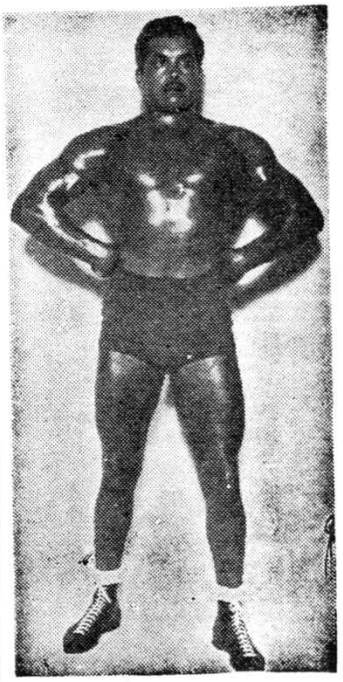
Do not be surprised at the Michigan and Ohio State score. This is always a tough game. Last year with what many think was a stronger team, Michigan only beat Ohio by two touchdowns. And Ohio had only won one game all season.

The dearth of golf courses is a shame for a section as large as this Bay Area. There are only about two that can be used by the public. It now takes about five hours to play eighteen holes. To think I played 90 (ninety) holes in less than ten hours.



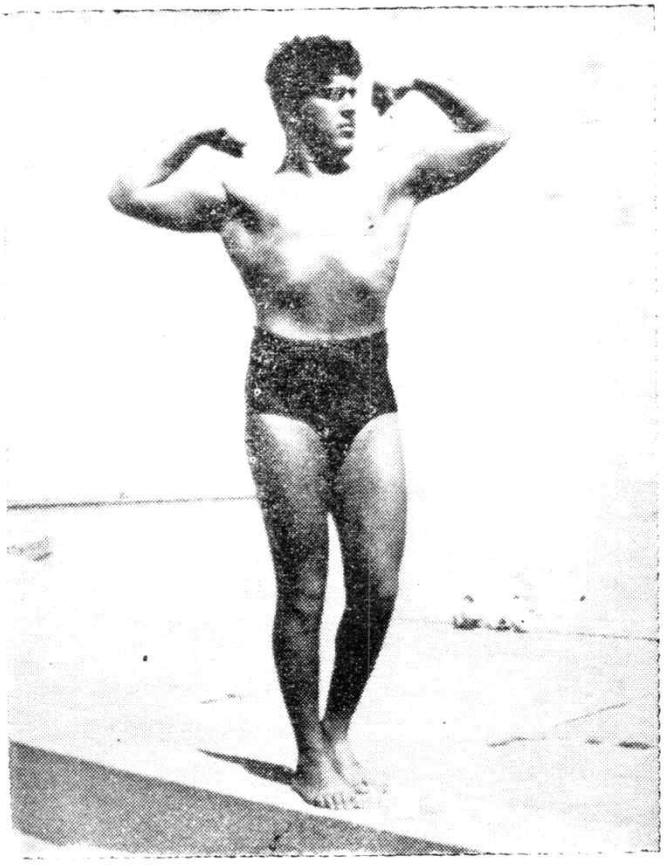
BUDDY CURTIS

Myron Cox writes that he is sure covering the eastern part of the U.S.A. In case you wonder about this, Myron gets a vacation in the late fall, so he goes back east and wrestles. Visits his mother, who lives in Michigan.



ENRIQUE TORRES

Most Popular Wrestler



Undefeated since he made his Pacific coast debut four weeks ago, young Bobby Managoff looms as the most dangerous title threat to appear on the western horizon for many a moon.

A concrete picture of a man on the way up is the rugged Chicagoan. His style is in direct contrast to wrestlers with bigger names, who in brief appearances here definitely look like men on their way out.

Managoff, clean-cut, scientific and daring, has caught on with southland fans as did George Becker and Larry Moquin. Matgoers have viewed plenty of A-1 grade mat material from all parts of the country in recent months, and the one they are backing all the way is the boy from Chicago.

A true sportsman who always is ready to give an opponent the benefit of the doubt, Managoff is the idol of the youngsters—as he has shown them David still can conquer Goliath—even if the odds are against him.

Because of his conscientious practice of refusing to return base play with evil doings, some of the local rowdies have made the mistake of trying to take advantage of Bobby with their own particular form of tricky practices. They have learned, without fail, that Managoff is anything but dumb and that he's as canny as a fox to outsmart.

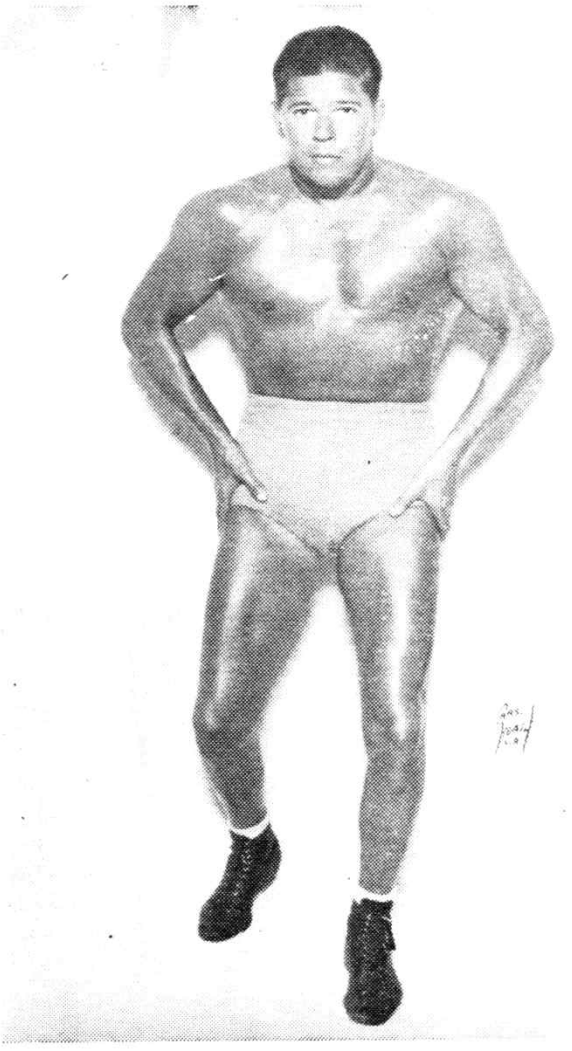
"You watch an opponent's eyes, and you can tell pretty much what he has in mind," is the theory of Managoff, who has made quite a study of psychology. The eye may not be as quick as the hand, but if you keep your senses attuned properly every minute you're on the mat, you should be able to forestall what your rival has in mind, Bobby contends.

An outstanding product of the modern era of wrestling, Managoff successfully has coupled the oldest with the newest sciences of the mat art. He secured his basic foundation through coaching given him by his father, one of the country's greatest referees and wrestlers.

As an amateur, Bobby copped a variety of amateur titles in Chicago and other midwestern cities, and didn't turn professional until he was confident that he could hold his own with the professionals.

"From early observation I had learned that there's a lot of difference between amateur and pro grappling. Lots of star amateurs washed up early in the pro ranks because they couldn't realize that they still were wrestling for glory and medals," Bobby points out.

VIC CHRISTY



"THE KNOCKOUT"

French Dip Sandwich Shop

at

211 Pico Blvd., Santa Monica

Opposite Ocean Park Arena

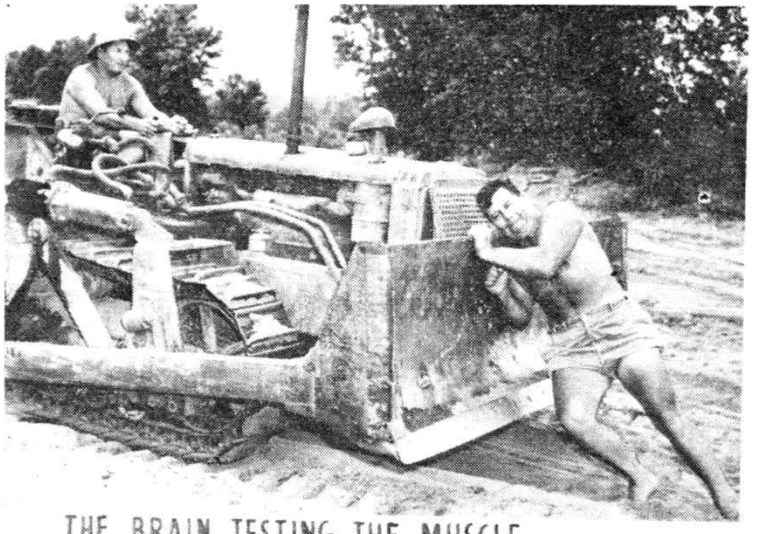
COME IN AND PICK YOUR CORNER AND ROUND

NOW OPEN

George Becker is back around Buffalo and he made a sensational hit. Justly so, for George is a real mat man. A pleasure to see at all times.

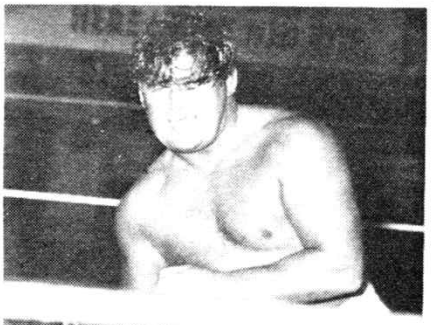
Baseball seems to be better organized than football. At the end of the season baseball has a blow-off. In football the fans do not get to see the rightful teams meet. In the pro's we have Philadelphia and Cleveland. Would draw a hundred thousand in either city. In college we have Notre Dame and Michigan. Would fill Soldier's Field. Something should be done about this. At least give us fans some way of knowing which team is the best.

BILL LONGSON

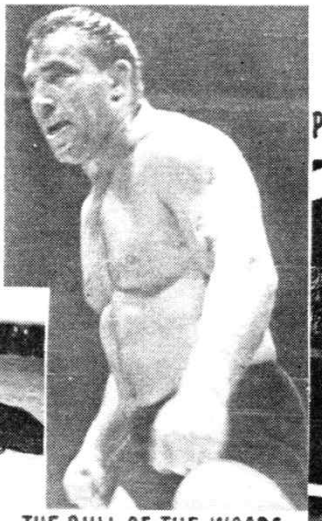


THE BRAIN TESTING THE MUSCLE

PLAYING PRETTY WITH PISCATORIAL PERFECTION



TED CHRISTY UP TO NO GOOD



THE BULL OF THE WOODS

TEMPLE LEVELS ONE ON SCHNABEL

THIS HURTS ME AS MUCH AS IT DOES YOU

PHOTOS BY Charliz Heath.

THE BRAIN SHOWS THE MUSCLE HOW ITS DONE